The Greatest Gift

by NovaAni-Bookworm1

Category: Animorphs

Genre: Romance Language: English Status: In-Progress

Published: 1999-12-24 09:00:00 Updated: 1999-12-24 09:00:00 Packaged: 2016-04-27 12:26:42

Rating: K Chapters: 1 Words: 418

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: A Marco song fic just in time for Christmas. Happy

Holidays!

The Greatest Gift

> <meta name="Generator"> The Greatest Gift \*\*

The Greatest Gift

\* \*

A/N: The song, "The Greatest Gift of All" was written by John Jarvis. Nobody ever writes Marco in these short vignette things. So I decided to be different.

Merry Christmas everyone!

\_

Dawn is slowly breaking

Our friends have all gone home

You and I are waiting

For Santa Claus to come

Marco and his wife, Jenny, cuddle on the couch on Christmas Eve. The party was long since over and Jake, Cassie, Tobias, Rachel and all their kids had left, wishing the Bradley family a Happy Holidays and Lily and Tyler had been sent to bed.

"Look, Marco. The sun's rising." Jenny comments. Marco smiles and kisses her forehead.

\_

There's a present by the tree

Stockings on the wall

Knowing you're in love with me

Is the greatest gift of all

\_

"Here, open your present now, before the kids wake up." Marco whispers, handing a small wrapped box to Jenny. She opens it and gasps. Inside is a diamond necklace.

"Oh, Honey, it's beautiful!" She exclaims as Marco claps it around her neck.

"Not as beautiful as you. I love you."

"I love you, too."

\_

The fire is slowly fading

Chill is in the air

All the gifts are waiting

For children ev'rywhere

\_

As the fire dies out, Marco wraps the blanket tighter around his wife, and looks at the presents under the tree. He can hear nothing but silence coming from the kid's rooms as they dream of Christmas morning.

\_

Through the window I can see

Snow begin to fall

Knowing you're in love with me

Is the greatest gift of all

\_

\_

<sup>&</sup>quot;Look, it's snowing." Marco tells Jenny. It's the first snow of winter, they were sure it would be a green Christmas. Jenny smiles and moves closer to her husband, resting her head on his shoulder.

Just before I go to sleep
I hear a church bell ring
Merry Christmas to ev'ryone
Is the song it sings

\_

Marco kisses the sleeping face of his wife, and is about to join her in Dreamland when he hears the jingling of bells outside the door and young voices joined in chorus singing, "We wish a Merry Christmasâ $\in$ |"

—

So I say a silent prayer

For creatures great and small

Peace on Earth goodwill to men

Is the greatest gift of all

Peace on Earth goodwill to men

Is the greatest gift of all

End file.